



Im so bourd!!!



👁 19 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Jacob

"Im bourd ma we should play a game" Said Bobbyjoe

"ok" Said ma

"what should we play?"

We Should play...

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



"We should play with the souls of the living!" piped Bobbyjoe, eagerly shaking a plain paper box. His mother smiled down at him, her white teeth reflecting in the sharp moonlight.

"You really were born to be a Reaper. The Seventh Moon predicted wisely."

He smiled toothily. Soon, the gaps in his mouth would be filled by sharp, jagged maw. It would be a welcome sight. "Ma, it's ma favorite game."

"Me too, sonny. Me too."

They opened the box to violent screaming.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account